

Miss Fherie Smith West Topsham Yermont.



Don't you think Bradford, Vt., Dear Therie, 1 mean. 1908. I know I ought to have written before, but won't make excuses. I thank you so much for my Valentine portal and for Edithe too. She thought it was very cute, and mine was just as pretty as it could be. I was so busy with my school work that I didn't send any valentines this year, but it received four very pretty postals. To-day is just lovely weather. The sun shines warm and bught, and it seems just like spring. It when it moderated so fast,

pute his hand to the place, must not turn back, and that the way it belt. So in some way I managed to get to a rafe place where the elements, as it were, would not carry me away. I got down to mrs. Coles, after a fashion, and stayed from one oclock to six, and I got home actually without drowning or even wetting. my feet. Perhaps you won't care to have me tell my adventures, Today I went to Church and Sunday school We have one thing a little different from your Sunday school, and that is a Bithday offering, a glass Case is made use off, in which to de

that it began to rain, and poured all day so that the large amount of snow we had metted completely away. I work for Mrs. Cole Saturday afternoons, that is, I take care of the children, and yesterday, despite the wet underfoot I started off as usual. I man - aged to pacidle along quite well for awhile, but I came to a place, where it could not see any place of solid ground on which to set my feet. In front was a raging torrent which seemed as large as a river. at the left of me was glare ice and water, at the right, deep water everywhere and back of me was Thome, I remembered that verse in the Bible where it says "Whoever

- posit as many pennies as we are years old, when our brothday has yet, quite a ways off, but when it does come it shall dread to have eighteen penner counted or they drop into the box. I am enjoying school, and I wish you could be. In English we are studying Coopers "Sast of the mohicais, alt is a story which happened during the French and Indian Wars. I like it protty well, but it is rather too warlike to just suit me, after all. Have you ever read any of coopers books? He wrote "The Deerslayer, the Proneer, and several others which are also included in the set of "Seatherstocking Tales, I hope you and your bolks are all well. Edith's stomach is out of order just now, but except for that we are all well. Write when you can, with love from Junie Pollins.